THE

WEEKLY INSPECTOR.

" Of those men who have overturned the Liberties of Republics, the greatest number
" have begun their career by paying an obsequious court to the People—commencing
" DEMAGOGUES, and ending TYRANTS." HAMILTON.

Vol. I.] NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1806. [No. 7.

MONITOR.

No. 4.

(Continued from page 43.)

THE prospect of peace between Great-Britain and France having for the present disappeared, the good people of United America are respited from immediate danger, and have a little leisure to look coolly about them. After thanking God for their providential escape, they ought immediately to adopt such a system of measures as shall appear to be best calculated to meet and repel the terrible Abaddon, who has already blasted the fairest portion of Europe. Great-Britain may not always be in a condition to *fight* OUR *battles*; she may in some future contest with France be compelled to remain neuter, or to throw her weight into the already preponderating scale of the world's common enemy *.

Notwithstanding the dreadful spectacle which Europe has exhibited of the progress of the French arms, and the unparalleled horrors which have attended their career, there are too many men in the United States who affect to deride the idea of our being threatened with any danger of serious magnitude from that quarter. To such persons no effective appeal can be made; nothing can be urged to induce them to lift a finger in providing means of national security, till they can be convinced that our situation is hazardous. From what I can learn of their views and sentiments, they build their hopes of escaping amid the wreck of nations, on the following grounds.

1. Bonaparte, they tell us, is the *soul* of the French empire. Its *unity* and *indivisibility*, and of consequence in a great measure its power, has no better tenure than the life of the wonderful Corsican. At his demise, they say the mighty fabric which has been erected since the commencement of the French revolution, will crumble to pieces; and his successors, like those of Alexander, will do the world justice by becoming each other's executioners.

To such as suppose that the destinies of France depend on Bonaparte, I would observe in reply, that such are the natural advantages of France, and such is the national character of Frenchmen, that France has from the days of Charlemagne ever been a power of prime magnitude; and when merely a pigmy compared to her present colossal size, she menaced the independence of Europe. Previous to the French revolution, the nations of Europe found it necessary for their safety to form coalitions, in order to check the exorbitant ambition of that turbulent and powerful nation. The following, although a poetical, is not a fictitious nor exagerat

* " *Be it remembered, that in the European countries, which he (Bonaparte) has subjugated, and in those which he still means to subdue, there are millions of ardent spirits whom their conqueror would be happy to dispose of in distant military service, just as he basely sent the patriot Polish legions, to do his murderous work, and perish in St. Domingo.*

" *How copiously might the untractable spirit of this free country, if it were conquered, add to the miserable number of such high minded victims. Brethren of America, the idea, though strange and dreadful, is not beyond the range of possible events, that the volunteers of England may be sent to shed your kindred blood.*" Observations on the speech of John Randolph.

ed account of the danger which menaced Europe when Louis the XIV. filled the throne now occupied by Bonaparte.

" The haughty Gaul beheld with towering pride,
His ancient bounds enlarg'd on every side;
Pyrene's lofty barriers were subdued,
And in the midst of his wide empire stood;
Ausonia's states, the victor to restrain,
Oppos'd their Alps and Appenines in vain;
Nor found themselves with strength of rocks immur'd,
Behind their everlasting hills secur'd:
Amaz'd and anxious for her sovereign's fates,
Germania trembled through a hundred states;
Great Leopold himself was seiz'd with fear,
He gaz'd around, but saw no succour near;
He gaz'd and half abandon'd to despair,
His hopes in heaven and confidence in prayer." *Addison's Campaign.*

Burke likewise gives us a most interesting account of the apprehensions of the English from this terrible nation, at this period.

" The steps," (he informs us) " which were taken at that time," (during the reign of Louis the XIV.) " to compose, to reconcile, *to unite, and to discipline all Europe against the growth of France*, certainly furnish to a statesman the fairest and most interesting part in the history of that great period. It formed the master piece of King William's policy, dexterity, and perseverance.—Baffled as he was, and almost heart broken at the disappointment he met with in the mode he first proposed for that great end, he held on his course. He was faithful to his object, and in councils as in arms, over and over again repulsed, over and over again he returned to the charge.—He was in Holland when he combined the vast plan of his foreign negociations. When he came to open his design to his ministers in England, even the sober firmness of Somers, the undaunted resolution of Shrewsbury, and the adventurous spirit of Montague and Orford, were staggered."

He determined, however, to prosecute his plan; and, continues Burke, " in spite of his ministers, who staggered under the weight that his mind imposed upon theirs, unsupported as they felt themselves, by the popular spirit he infused into them his own soul; he renewed in them their ancient heart; he rallied them in the same course."

Every one knows that a long and terrible war, I think of about 18 years, was the consequence of this coalition, and that it was not till after many a hard fought campaign, under such generals as the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene, and after such victories as those of Blenheim and Ramillies, that the gigantic plans of the French monarch were *for that time* defeated.

(To be continued.)

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POLITICAL.

An abridged view of " THOUGHTS AND REFLECTIONS ON THE PRESENT STATE OF AFFAIRS;" the original first published in the *Boston Repertory*.

No. 4.

(Continued from page 46.)

THE writer commences this number with correcting misapprehensions, which he affirms some persons have entertained respecting No. 2, of the reflections, (see page 38). He says that he did not intend to express an opinion that Great-Britain *must* fall in the contest with France. If that were inevitable, he remarks, that " her future inactivity would be justified by her despair. Her efforts could only waste her remaining strength, and sharpen the last agonies of her political dissolution." He observes that he is the more solicitous to correct this mistake, " as he knows the administration, and a servile host of its adherents are more willing, and claim popular favour because they are more willing, that our nation should endure ignominy than expense; and that it should be a destiny very near its accomplishment, to carry chains because it will not carry muskets. No man who deems the fatal folly of this niggard unforeseeing policy, almost as obvious as its baseness, would be willing to partake its infamy, by suggesting however indirectly, any pretext for its vindication."

" If Great-Britain with her gigantic force cannot resist, surely the United States need not prepare. We may wait with our horns confined to the

crib; stall fed on commerce till our turn comes round for the knife."

The author continues, that in No. 2 it was stated as difficult to conceive how Great-Britain could possibly sustain the augmenting pressure of her burdens of either war or peace. "When her regular army is as large as it should be to make her safe, her peace establishment, it is apprehended, could not be supported short of a million of dollars *a day*. That we could not conceive how she could continue such an enormous, and possibly increasing contribution. That no government could extract wealth from a reluctant and disheartened people. And that we Americans, of all men, ought to suppose such resources unattainable by the government; we who called a tax on loaf sugar and coaches oppression, and flew to arms against the tyranny of an excise on whiskey." It was, however, the author's "tacit inference," that British pecuniary means of self-defence, "must depend on a supposition which the sordidness of our democracy will deem incredible, that the spirit of Englishmen will cheerfully and abundantly supply, what no government could exact; that they may be convinced, and what is better still, be made to feel that it is economy to give, and prudence to dare What they refuse to their defenders will go to augment the conqueror's booty." The approach of danger will kindle rage and enthusiasm.—"Enthusiasm is a worker of miracles; and like Cadmus, will sow the British soil with a sudden crop of patriots and heroes."

"That there is no nation in Europe more capable than the British, of acting the magnanimous part that this awful crisis demands; and if it should become *the people's war*, and they should think only of the glory of triumphing in the world's cause as well as their own, Great-Britain will be invincible."

The writer, however, expresses his apprehensions that this nation was not yet prepared to act this important part; from their gazettes hailing the prospect of peace, and the avowal of the King that negociations were pending: and he fears that they are willing "to deliberate about the TERMS of a treaty that shall make them slaves to France. Bonaparte, he says, may make many concessions," but *he will not resign power*—any peace will put him in a condition to devour his prey.—"The lion and the lamb may once more lie down together, but the lion will not rise up hungry."

The author then descants on the difficulty of changing the merchant to the soldier; and says that frequent transmutations from one to the other are impossible; that England cannot hold the olive, while her foe grasps the sword; that if she falls it must be with the crash of ruin—"she must be made wretched enough to satisfy vengeance and appease jealousy."

"At Washington, as vanity is the forerunner and companion of baseness, our Chief might state an account with infamy, and boast how much is earned or saved by the promptness of an unresisting submission to the will of a nation."

"But Englishmen know that it is better not to exist at all, than to exist as slaves to France"

But the writer hopes that Lord Grenville and Mr. Windham, and through them the British nation, will see and avoid the danger; and thus "the United States have one more chance left of escaping the conqueror's yoke."

In case England from weakness or despair, should be driven to make peace, he says, that Bonaparte will relinquish no advantages which he has already obtained on the continent; the ports of which will be shut against Great-Britain, and her commerce systematically opposed. She cannot go to war a third time to redress or avenge her injuries. "King George becomes Bonaparte's viceroy the day he signs the ratification of the treaty."

As peace would ensure subjugation, the ground for the continuance of the war is legitimate.

He says it does not follow that the sword of Great-Britain would fail because her purse is empty. It is possi-

ble that public spirit may supply both.

"It is no longer a maxim that money is the sinew of war. Without money, faith, or credit, revolution has inspired France with ambition, and that has given her dominion."

Great-Britain must find it difficult to array an army; but "she MUST be military"—be able to collect in one army two hundred thousand REAL soldiers. With this change in her character she would wield her enemy's arms, would meet her in every island and yet unplundered province; and give the nations now in chains an opportunity to make efficient resistance. After the fall of Carthage, Spain withstood Rome fifty years, "and had Carthage then remained, would have resisted with success"

But at present the only strength of England is her navy. Bonaparte cannot establish his marine in time of war. "Though he conquers Europe, the Atlantic and the Mediterranean are unnavigable seas." The plunder of subjugated nations will not augment their commerce and maritime resources. "He may interdict English manufactures.—Necessity will prove a more imperious tyrant than despotism, and they will consume them. England will not be impoverished by the monopoly of commerce and manufactures; nor will France and her allies become powerful by wretchedness and privation." Should she execute her system of blockade to its utmost extent, his resources from the colonies would be excluded; and in twenty years his subjects would degenerate like those of the regency of Algiers into barbarians.

The following paragraph concludes this masterly essay.

"Such is the blindness of our infatuation, we are fearless of the event of this great contest. We will not see, although it is obvious, that *our* liberty is now contended for. Instead of wishing that Great-Britain may use all her means, and if possible, create new means to reduce the power of her enemy, it is the chief topic of our apprehension, that she may be driven by the necessity of self-defence to the use of those means. We are in the habit of thinking that the preservation of her existence is not so legitimate an object as the augmentation of our profits. If these great objects happen to be incompatible, we, who make "reason the only umpire between just nations," have already decided *what* it is our pleasure, and therefore our right, to prefer; and we deem it a proof of the perverseness and determined hostility of the British cabinet, that Mr. Munroe has found that court so tardy in conceding the propriety of our preference."

To *honesty* he's no more claim,
Than Satan to a *christian* name.

Every man his own SWINDLER!

In the New-York Morning Chronicle of Tuesday last, are exhibited very pretty proofs of the precious patriotism of Cheat'em the hatter. It appears by the statements in that paper, that *Cheetham* was employed in 1804 "to print notices, addresses, and handbills, relative to the election; no doubt under an idea that, actuated by those principles which they themselves professed, his charges would be reasonable and moderate." Not able to perform the printing in his own office, he employed Mr. Southwick, a master printer in this city. Mr. Southwick's bill, which would seem to have been very moderate from the extracts with which we are presented in the Chronicle, amounted to $176 50 cts. This was declared by Cheetham to be exorbitant; and Mr. Southwick was honoured with the appellation of a swindler, in endeavouring to make a fortune out of the republicans, of which he, *Cheetham*, was a *guardian!* The bill, however, after some altercation and abuse from Cheetham, was paid, *excepting a deduction of* 20 *per cent.* This deduction made, and the expense of paper added, made the whole expense of printing and paper $268 7½cts. which Cheetham paid Mr. Southwick: and what do you think the disinterested genuine republican charged the republican committee who employed him?

Why to be sure a mere trifle—nothing more than $1093 61cts. about 308 per cent. And all this by a run-away *rascally hatter*, who has no more business with a printing office than a polecat has in a parlour.

—

Hunting the "*hog in a flower garden.*"

Hhuyuee! hhuyuee! Set the dogs on him! whuye! whuye! Don't mind his squealing! Stchuuooboy! stchuuooboy! at him Lion! bite him Thunder! throttle him Tiger! Look there, he's rooted up all the *pinks* in the prettiest Shakspeare-parterre!

Jim the "daggerman," has broken into the theatre and is *murdering* all before him! Call the watch! Where's the constable! "Look you, here he comes!" "Cooper's Richmond, (he raves) will be all that the great author of it intended it to be. His admirable talents will give *stature and dignity to the Welchman*. He will *feel* the *murder of his little ones*. I have never yet seen *this* character well played when *out of his hands* *."

Richmond, forsooth, with a *litter* of *little ones*, all! all! "oh! hell kite! all," murdered "at one fell swoop," by a "BLOCK-HEADED" hatter, as the Chronicle says.

Now the truth is, Jemmy, that Richmond, although of Welsh origin, was by you confounded with Owen Glendover; and as to your attempting to murder his *little ones*, it was a thrust in the dark. Nobody ever before knew that he ever had any little ones at the time that Shakspeare introduces him. And you ought to be *had up* for defamation, you rogue you! for talking about the *little ones* of a *bachelor* so reputable.

Better had it been for thee, Jemmy, to have been drowned in thine own *dying* tub, or been buried in the hatter's chest in which thou didst abscond, than to have come here to be *roasted* alive by merciless Americans!

—

The continued dismal dole of our democratic papers over poor Osborne, convicted *by a jury of his countrymen*, for publishing a false and scandalous libel, and *self-imprisoned*, (for it appears by his own concessions that he *might* have paid his fine, and escaped imprisonment,) forsooth to excite the pity of the populace; reminds one of the fate of a patriot of a similar stamp, who happened to be hung by what they would call British tyranny. A flaming liberty man, sometime in the reign of Queen Ann, who, by way of exercising his *natural rights*, *set fire to a house* and burnt it to the ground, in making a pathetic appeal to the spectators in his last words and dying speech, exclaimed:

"You see, my friends, what I get by *sticking to my principles!*"

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Gleanings from late English papers.

"The Traveller," a London paper, informs that consignments of English goods to the port of Bremen, are attended with dangerous consequences, and that all American vessels were subjected to a rigorous search.

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Haugwitz, the late discarded Prussian Minister, who warmly espoused the cause of Bonaparte, is accused of being influenced by a promise of a Dukedom, which was to be carved out of the territory of his master, the King of Prussia.

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It is reported that Bonaparte insists upon the King of Prussia's resigning the whole of Munster to Murat, and East Friezland to Holland, or relinquishing Hanover to Murat, who in that event will cede to the King of Prussia his present possessions in Holland.

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The ports of Spain are shut against all Swedish ships. The pretence of this measure is to prohibit the introduction of English manufactures under cover of the English flag.

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The King of Sweden has dissolved the ancient constitution of the states of Pomerania, in order that they might be replaced by the laws, and governed by

* See the Citizen of October 7th.

the constitutional authorities of Sweden. This change has been attended with great fermentation.

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A letter written by an officer of rank in the Channel fleet, contains the following extraordinary paragraph. "The Hibernia is completed for a long voyage, to take the present Prince Regent of Portugal to the Brazils and establish him there as King."

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The intelligence of peace having been signed with Russia was received with the greatest surprise in every part of Germany. It is obvious, that Germany has been abandoned to her fate, and that Bonaparte is to parcel it out, and new-cast and model it according to his pleasure. The deputies of the New States will assemble at Frankfort on the Main, on the the 1st of September. Napoleon will be present in person.

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AMSTERDAM, JULY 29.

The conditions of peace between Russia and France are not yet known with certainty; but they are reported to be as follows:

There shall be friendship and good understanding between Russia and France.

The Russians shall evacuate Cattaro to the French, and separate themselves from the Montenegrins:

The French in like manner, shall evacuate Ragusa, which shall be again placed under the protection of the Porte:

Both powers shall guarantee to the Porte, the integrity of his dominions.

France promises within a certain time after the evacuation of Cattaro to withdraw its troops from Germany:

Russia promises to use her endeavours to restore peace between France and England. Russia will employ her good offices to accommodate the disputes between Prussia and Sweden.

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The treaty of Pilnitz, says Duane, (but he lies) gave an emperor to Europe. The truth is, and the *scoundrel* knows it, as much of a blockhead as he is, that the treaty of PILNITZ was entered into for purposes of *self-defence*. France had declared war against *mankind*—against every thing *existing* in society before that treaty. "Lord Lauderdale" (says the *scoundrel*, no milder epithet shall ever escape me when I speak of Duane,) "who was sent to Paris by the Cabinet of St. James, to *sue*, "to beg as 'twere" for peace, has been kept *knocking*, and *bowing*, and *scraping*, four days in the antichamber of that Talleyrand, who *was refused* to be seen by that identical Lord Grenville in 1793, who is first Lord of the Treasury in 1806." A matter of gratulation!

He then goes on exulting in the downfal of Europe. "Where are the pilots who weathered the storm?

"What of the *high-stalking* assertion (says the *scoundrel*,) What of the *high stalking* assertion of the British Monarch, at the opening of the last session of Parliament, &c. that he would not treat without Russia?" He goes on then to hug himself because there was no "indemnity for the past, nor security for the future."

It is plain that he wishes to see all Europe at the foot of the dreadful despot, who now predominates over the greater part of it.

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The following extracts, are from an "Anniversary address delivered before the Federal gentlemen of Concord and its vicinity, July 4th, 1806, by *Daniel Webster*."

"When we speak of *preserving the Constitution*, we mean not the *paper* on which it is written, but the *spirit* which dwells in it. Government *may* lose all its real character, its genius, its temper, without losing its appearance. Republicanism, unless you guard it, will creep out of its case of parchment like a snake out of its skin.—You may have a despotism under the name of a republic.—You may look on a government, and see it possess all the external modes of freedom, and yet find nothing of the essence and vitality of freedom in it; just as you may contemplate an embalmed body, where art hath preserved proportion and form, amidst nerves without motion, and veins void of blood."

"When we turn from Great-Britain to France, we are led to contemplate a nation of very different situation, power, and character. We seem to be carried back to the Roman age.—The days of Cæsar have come again.—Even a greater than Cæsar is here.—The throne of the Bourbons is filled by a new character, of the most astonishing fortunes.—A new dynasty hath taken place in Europe.—A new era hath commenced.—An empire is founded, more populous, more energetic, more war-like, more powerful that ancient Rome, at any moment of her existence. The base of this mighty fabric covers France, Holland, Spain, Prussia, Italy, and Germany; embracing, perhaps, an eighth part of the population of the globe.

"Though this empire is commercial in some degree, and in some parts, its ruling passion is not commerce, but war. Its genius is conquest; its ambition is fame. With all the immorality, the licentiousness, the prodigality, the corruption of declining Rome, it has the enterprise, the courage, the ferocity of Rome, in the days of the consuls. While the French revolution was acting, it was difficult to speak of France without exciting the rancour of political party. The cause in which her leaders professed to be engaged was too dear to American hearts to suffer their motives to be questioned, or their excesses censured with just severity. But the revolutionary drama is now closed—the curtain hath fallen on those tremendous scenes, which for fourteen years held the eyes of the universe—that meteor, which "from its horrid hair shook pestilence and war," hath now passed off into the distant regions of space, and left us to speculate coolly on the causes of its wonderful appearance."

From the above specimens, (for which we are indebted to the monthly Anthology,) we are led to conclude that Mr. Webster's address is written in a style far superior to that which generally marks our 4th of July productions.—There is none of that inflated insipidity and stupid bombast, commonly exhibited on this anniversary by our would-be orators,

> Who roar and "rattle, innocent of thought,
> Nor know that nothing can proceed from nought."

So great is the apprehended scarcity in several counties of Virginia, that a proposition has been made to stop the proceedings of the courts of justice. According to the Raleigh Minerva it has been actually carried into effect in Brunswick county; "for the Magistrates refused, at the time fixed for the last term, to go on the bench and open court; alleging that to give judgments at this period against many individuals would be their ruin."—Some of the Southern and Western counties unwilling thus to suspend the administration of justice, have deliberated upon the expediency of petitioning the legislature to adjourn all executions, and to suspend the collection of taxes during the ensuing year. Such a measure is said to have been adopted within a few years past in regard to some of the counties of this commonwealth.

"Our crops, of every kind, (says a gentleman in Brunswick county,) are astonishingly short. Nothing less than 5 dolls. per barrel is spoken of for corn from the stack. I am confident, that unless our demand can be supplied from abroad, the next summer will exhibit many distressing scenes of extreme want"—Let the Corn-Merchant, therefore, seriously consider, whether it would not be extremely to his interest, to supply the southern parts of Virginia with corn, from the abundant markets of South Carolina and New Orleans. *Richmond Enquirer.*

New Coalition against France.

We are indebted to a respectable merchant of this city, for the following extract of a letter, dated Liverpool, August 19th—received by the Hudson.

"I send this down to the Rock, by a boat in time for the Hudson, to advise you that the mail from Hamburg brings accounts of Prussia, Germany, Sweden, and other powers, having formed a Coalition against France, to try

with her the fate of arms once more. This information is brought by the 2d edition of the OBSERVER, a Sunday paper of the 17th August. Perhaps, however, it is a stock-jobbing business."

N. Y. Gazette.

From Philadelphia we learn that the constitutional republicans, the opponents of the Duane faction have been successful in carrying the election. The democratic ticket has prevailed in four wards—the constitutional in eight wards in the city of Philadelphia.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

We have received from Philadelphia, two numbers of a publication called the "THEATRICAL CENSOR." As we do not pretend to be by any means astonishing for our attainments in dramatic literature, we shall not attempt to criticise upon its merits. We shall content ourselves with merely expressing our approbation of the design of the publication, and assuring the gentlemen who compose the critical tribunal, that we wish them that success of which their efforts seem to us to be deserving.

The Citizen of yesterday has again presented the public with a letter from the late President of the United States to Samuel Adams, which he says contains Aristocratical sentiments. Now we will not pretend to say, whether those principles are or are not correct. We will merely observe, that the steps which the democratic party are pursuing, lead directly to justify the anti-republicans of this country, if any such exist in their fears, that Americans will not support a free government. It is a truth which cannot be too strongly enforced, that "if monarchy should ever be established in this country, it will be the work of Jacobins*."

* Fisher Ames.

The following stanzas, extracted from a late English publication, have much merit. The ideas, although in some measure hacknied, are placed in such a point of view, that they meet us with all the charms of novelty.

THE COMMON LOT.

Once in the flight of ages past,
There liv'd a man;—and who was he?
Mortal! howe'er thy lot is cast;
That man resembles thee.

Unknown the region of his birth,
The land in which he died unknown;
His name hath perish'd from the earth,
This truth survives alone:

That joy, and grief, and hope, and fear,
Alternate triumph'd in his breast;
His bliss and wo,—a smile, a tear;
Oblivion hides the rest.

The bounding pulse, the languid limb,
The changing spirits rise and fall;
We know that these were felt by him,
For these were felt by all.

He suffer'd,—but his pangs are o'er;
Enjoy'd,—but his delights are fled;
Had friends,—his friends are now no more;
And foes,—his foes are dead.

He lov'd,—but whom he lov'd the grave
Hath lost in its unconscious womb;
O! she was fair, but nought would save
Her beauty from the tomb.

The willing seasons, day and night,
Sun, moon, and stars, the earth and main;
Ere while his portion, life and light,
To him exist in vain.

He saw whatever thou hast seen,
Encounter'd all that troubles thee;
He was—whatever thou hast been:
He is—what thou shalt be.

The clouds and sunbeams o'er his eye
That once their shades and glory threw,
Have left in yonder silent sky,
No vestige where they flew.

The annals of the human race,
Their ruins, since the world began,
Of HIM afford no other trace,
Than this,—THERE LIV'D A MAN!

EPITAPH

On the celebrated Aretine, the Atheist.

Here lies a man who no man spared,
When the angry fit was on him,
Nor God himself had better fared,
If Aretine had known him.

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